

The MAGAZINE OF YOUTH AND LOVE!

# Romantic Adventures

MAR-APR

10¢

OH, DARLING, DARLING,  
YOU'RE --- **LOVELY!** SAY YOU  
CARE AND I'LL MAKE A  
STAR OUT OF YOU---I  
**PROMISE!**

**DON'T... DON'T  
LISTEN TO HIM!**  
THOSE ARE THE VERY  
WORDS I HEARD, AND  
NOW---HE'S **THROUGH**  
WITH ME!







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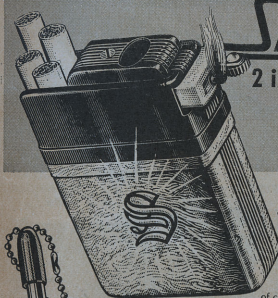


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*It's Available Now!*

# THE *Slide-o-matic*

## 2 in 1 COMBINATION LIGHTER and CIGARETTE CASE



Works like magic. A flip of the finger gives you both the cigarette and lighter. This amazing two-in-one combination cigarette case and metal lighter is made of durable two-tone plastic and metal. Holds full pack of cigarettes and keeps them fresh. Extra large fluid capacity lighter guaranteed to work every time.

And—at no extra cost—your cigarette case will be monogrammed with your own initial, in ornamental lettering that GLOWS IN THE DARK.

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this pen is yours!  
**WORLD'S SMALLEST  
BALL POINT PEN**

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pocket...big enough to write for months  
without a refill. Handy chain for keys.

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CIGARETTE  
LIGHTER**



**CIGARETTE CASE  
WITH GLOW-IN-  
THE-DARK INITIAL**



**HANDY KEY CHAIN  
& BALL POINT PEN**

**ALL 3**

*for only*

**\$1.98**

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1226 N. Western Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Please rush \_\_\_\_\_ lighter cigarette case combination  
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My initial is \_\_\_\_\_ payment in full. Ship

☐ I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
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1226 N. Western Ave.

Chicago 22, Ill.

ROMANTIC ADVENTURES, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1949, by B. & I. Publishing Co., Inc., 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies \$1.10; foreign postage extra. Application for entry as second-class matter pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. No. 1, March-April, 1949. Printed in U.S.A.





I...I MUST HAVE  
BEEN CRAZY...  
INTOXICATED WITH  
HIS GLAMOR! I  
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT  
I WAS DOING WHEN  
I PICKED...

## "SECOND- HAND LOVE"



TED  
WILSON



CLAIRE  
ADAMS



PROFESSOR  
HOMER  
RAND

WHO SCORED TOUCHDOWNS ON  
THE FIELD--AND MADE HIS  
GOALS IN LOVE!

QUEEN OF THE CAMPUS  
--TILL SHE FOUND RO-  
MANCE A ROYAL BUST!

WHO FOUND LATIN  
A POOR SECOND TO  
A WOMAN'S HEART!



HE WAS HANDSOME, DEBONAIR-- A FOOTBALL  
HERO WHO KINDLED THE LIGHT OF LOVE IN  
WOMEN'S EYES--AND THE LIGHT OF ENVY IN  
MEN'S! AND SHE WAS A "PLAIN JANE"--THE  
CAMPUS GRIND WHOSE UNLOVELY COUNTER-  
ANCE SPELLED "MALL FLOWER" SMALL  
WONDER, THEN THAT MERE DALL AS FELL  
AN EASY PREY TO HER TAWDRY ROMANCE  
--AND TOO LATE LEARNED THE DANGERS  
OF SECOND-HAND LOVE!

FARWELL UNIVERSITY...1949

I DON'T GET IT, JEAN!  
YOU PROMISED TO GO TO  
THE JUNIOR PROM WITH  
ME TWO MONTHS AGO,  
AND NOW SUDDENLY YOU  
BEG OFF...WHY? AM  
I YOUR GUY OR NOT?

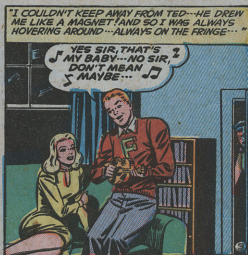
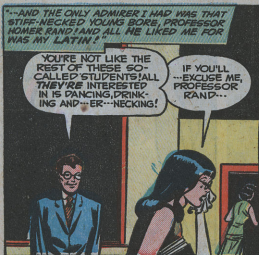
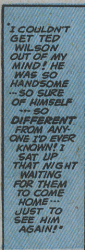
YOU CAN JUST  
STOP PROBING,  
TOMMY SLATER!  
I'VE GOT MY  
REASONS--AND  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE ANY  
MORTGAGE  
ON ME!

















"IT WAS THE NEW LOOK I HAD FOR FAIR... 25 YEARS BEFORE IT WAS HEARD OF! THE WHOLE CAMPUS WAS AGOG OVER IT, AND I DON'T MIND SAYING IT WENT TO MY HEAD A BIT! EVEN PROFESSOR RAND WAS INTERESTED..."

I CAN HARDLY RECOGNIZE YOU, MISS PALLAS! AH... I WAS WONDERING IF WE COULDN'T -- ER -- GET TOGETHER SOMETIME AND DISCUSS CAESAR'S CAMPAIGNS!

CAESAR'S OLD HAT NOW--THERE'S A LOT OF CATCHING UP I'VE GOT TO DO ON MODERN HISTORY!

SOME OTHER TIME, MAYBE!

"THERE WAS ONLY ONE MAN I WAS DREAMING ABOUT--AND MY DREAMS STARTED COMING TRUE IN DOUBLE-QUICK TIME!"

I ALWAYS THOUGHT FARWELL U HAD THE PRETTIEST COEDS GOING--AND NOW I KNOW IT!

BET YOU TELL THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS, TED--BUT IT'S NICE TO HEAR!

I DON'T MIND ADMITTING I LIKE TED WILSON A LOT, CLAIRE--BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW I HAVEN'T ANY INTENTION OF COMING BETWEEN YOU!

AS IF YOU EVER COULD! ANYTIME TED PREFERS YOU TO ME--YOU CAN HAVE HIM!

"I SUPPOSE I WAS FOOLISH, TAKING CLAIRE AT HER WORD, BUT I DID! AND WHEN TED ASKED ME FOR A DATE, I WAS SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD! THE CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM--THE BEST-LOOKING MAN ON THE CAMPUS--AND ME!"

I'VE NEVER MET A GIRL LIKE YOU BEFORE, VERA! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, KID--YOU DO THINGS TO ME!

I... I'VE SORT OF FALLEN FOR YOU TOO, TED!

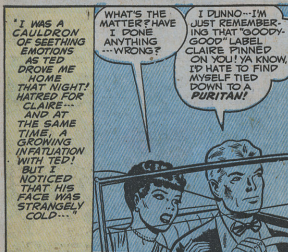
OH--THERE'S CLAIRE! I WONDER IF I DID RIGHT IN GOING OUT WITH YOU, TED--SHE'S LOOKING DAGGERS AT ME!

SO WHAT--SHE DOESN'T OWN ME! COME ON, SUGAR! THIS IS THE CHARLESTON CONTEST, AND WE'RE GOING PLACES!

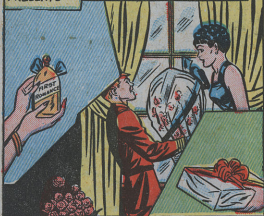
LIKE, BABY?

I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD!

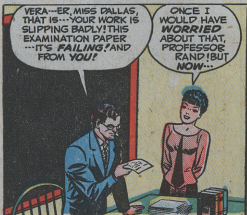




"IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE FOR ME  
...FOR THE FIRST TIME, I KNEW WHAT COURTSHIP  
MEANT! TED SHOWERED ME WITH HANDSOME  
PRESENTS..."



"TED WILSON'S GIRL... MY HEART SANG! AND THE  
TUNE IT PLAYED WAS 'I LOVE HIM, I LOVE  
HIM!'! IT CROWDED OUT ALL THOUGHT OF STUDIES..."



VERA--ER, MISS DALLAS,  
THAT IS--YOUR WORK IS  
SLIPPING BADLY! THIS  
EXAMINATION PAPER  
...IT'S FAILING! AND  
FROM YOU!

ONCE I  
WOULD HAVE  
WORRIED  
ABOUT THAT,  
PROFESSOR  
RAND! BUT  
NOW...



"ALL THAT  
NIGHT I  
COULDN'T  
SLEEP!  
I KNEW  
I WAS  
BEING A  
TRAITOR  
TO FARWELL  
IF I  
DIDN'T  
REVEAL HIS  
GUILT, BUT  
HOW  
COULD I?  
I... I  
LOVED  
HIM TOO  
MUCH  
FOR  
THAT!"

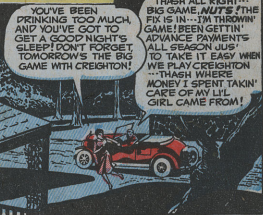
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!  
MAYBE I'D BETTER HAVE IT  
OUT WITH HIM IN THE  
MORNING!

A NECKLACE!  
BUT IT'S SO EXPENSIVE!  
YOU'RE SPENDING MORE  
MONEY ON ME THAN A  
COLLEGE BOY SHOULD  
HAVE! WHERE DOES  
IT ALL COME FROM,  
ANYWAY?

JUST ENJOY  
IT, AND REMEMBER  
THAT THERE'S  
MORE COMING  
FOR TED  
WILSON'S  
GIRL!



"IT WASN'T LONG AFTER THAT THAT I RECEIVED A  
RUDE SHOCK! I FOUND OUT WHERE TED WAS  
GETTING HIS MONEY!"



YOU'VE BEEN  
DRINKING TOO MUCH,  
AND YOU'VE GOT TO  
GET A GOOD NIGHT'S  
SLEEP! DON'T FORGET,  
TOMORROW'S THE BIG  
GAME WITH CREIGHTON!

THASH ALL RIGHT...  
BIG GAME, NUTS! THE  
FIX IS IN... I'M THROWIN'  
GAME! BEEN GETTIN'  
ADVANCE PAYMENTS  
ALL SEASON JUS'  
TO TAKE IT EASY WHEN  
WE PLAY CREIGHTON  
...THASH WHERE  
MONEY I SPENT TAKIN'  
CARE OF MY LIL'  
GIRL CAME FROM!

I SPILLED ALL THAT TO YOU?  
I MUST'VE HAD A LOAD ON, ALL  
RIGHT! LISTEN, KID... I CAN'T  
BACK OUT NOW! AL SPINELLI,  
THE GAMBLER AND RACKET-  
EER, IS BEHIND THIS FIX...  
HE'D KILL ME IF I DIDN'T  
GO THROUGH WITH IT!  
SO IF YOU TALK...

DON'T WORRY,  
TED... MY  
MIND'S MADE  
UP! I LOVE  
YOU TOO  
MUCH TO  
RISK  
THAT!





GOOD! I'VE GOTTA SEE SPINELLI NOW...AND YOU'RE COMING ALONG! I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON YOU SPILLING THE BEANS BEFORE THE GAME!

TED... HOW COULD YOU AS IF I'D BETRAY YOU!



IS THIS WHERE WE'RE GOING... A SLUM NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE THIS?

SPINELLI'S HOT...AND THE COPS WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR HIM AROUND HERE! NOW, PUT ON YOUR PRETTIEST SMILE, KID... SPINELLI HAD BETTER LIKE YOU!



"SPINELLI LOST HIS TEMPER WHEN HE LEARNED THAT TED HAD TALKED!"

I'D NEVER HAVE TOLD IF I WASN'T DRUNK! VERA WON'T TALK, I SWEAR IT...SHE'S TOO SOFT ON ME! SHE WOULDN'T DARE, ANYWAY!

SUPPOSE SHE STARTED SINGIN'! AFTER THIS DEAL WAS OUTA THE WAY! IT WOULD BE ANOTHER RAP AGAINST ME...AN' I'M PLENTY HOT AS IT IS!

TED! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



BUT I GOT AN IDEA WHICH'LL SHUT 'ER UP PERMANENTLY! HERE'S ANOTHER WAD O' DOUGH THAT'S GONNA RIDE ON FARWELL TO LOSE TODAY...AN' SHE'S GONNA BET IT FOR ME, SEE? THAT MEANS SHE CAN NEVER TALK! AN' SHE BETTER NOT TRY TO PULL A FAST ONE...OR YOU'LL BE WEARIN' LILLIES!

SURE, ALSURE! VERA'LL BET THE DOUGH FOR YOU!



"I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EARS! TED WILSON, THE BOY I LOVED...AND TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN, HE WAS IMPLICATING ME IN THE FILTHIEST SCANDAL THAT EVER HIT FARWELL! BUT...THERE WAS WORSE TO COME!"

BUT I CAN'T DO THIS! I...

OKAY...NOW AMSCRAY! YOU GOT IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO...THROWIN' A GAME! YOU CAN LEAVE THE DAMES TO ME...GET IT?

SURE...HA-HA! I GET IT!



PLEASE...LET ME GO!

YOU'RE TOO PRETTY TO BE WASTIN' YOUR TIME ON A SMALL-TIME COLLEGE PUNK, BABY!









"BY THE  
TIME WE  
REACHED  
SAFETY,  
MY LAST  
SHRED OF  
RESISTANCE  
WAS GONE!  
THE ENDURANCE  
OF WHAT I  
HAD DONE  
WAS TOO  
MUCH...  
I WAS TOO  
HURT BY  
TED'S  
ACTIONS...  
AND BEFORE  
I KNEW IT,  
I WAS  
BLURTING  
OUT THE  
WHOLE  
STORY TO  
PROFESSOR  
RAND!"



HELLO...POLICE HEADQUARTERS?  
UNDERSTAND YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING  
FOR AL SPINELLI, THE GAMBLER!  
WELL, YOU CAN PICK HIM UP IN  
APARTMENT 2-B, 416 CLINTON  
STREET! NEVER MIND WHO  
THIS IS...AND YOU CAN  
SKIP THE REWARD!



"FOR THE FIRST TIME, I BECAME CONSCIOUS OF  
HOMER RAND AS A PERSON! HE WASN'T  
TALKING LATIN NOW... AND THERE WAS A  
CRISP DETERMINATION ABOUT HIM I'D  
NEVER SEEN BEFORE!"

I WOULDN'T HAVE RUN  
INTO YOU IF I WASN'T HAVING  
MY CAR REPAIRED IN THIS  
SECTION! WE'LL HEAD FOR TED  
WILSON'S LODGINGS AND TRY  
TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE  
LEAVES FOR THE GAME!  
IF I CAN STOP HIM FROM  
THROWING IT, IT'LL PULL  
YOU OUT OF THIS WHOLE  
MESS!

I...I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
TO THANK  
YOU!



"WE FOUND TED IN HIS CAR, ABOUT TO DEPART...  
AND CLAIRE ADAMS WITH HIM!"

THIS IS WHAT I'VE  
BEEN DREAMING ABOUT,  
BIG BOY...BUT HOW COME  
I'M BACK IN YOUR PATE  
BOOK?

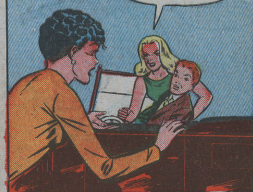
AW, I WAS GETTING  
A LITTLE TIRED OF  
THAT GOODY-GOOD  
VERA...AND BESIDES,  
A VERY TOUGH FRIEND  
OF MINE TOOK A SHINE  
TO HER! I WASN'T TAKING  
ANY CHANCES ON  
CRABING HIS ACT!

THERE  
HE  
IS!



TED, PLEASE...  
YOU **CAN'T** GO  
THROUGH  
WITH IT!

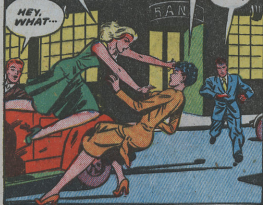
OH, SO YOU'RE TRYING  
TO GET HIM TO CHANGE  
HIS MIND AND TAKE  
**YOU** BACK, EH? LISTEN,  
SISTER, HE'S MY GUY  
NOW--



...AND  
YOU'D BETTER  
LAY OFF!

OH-NHH!

STOP  
HER!



RELAX,  
YOU LITTLE  
WILDCAT!

LET ME  
AT HER!  
I'LL...

TAKE IT  
EASY VERA!  
HE'S GOT  
HER...





"SOMETHING SEEMED TO WELL UP INSIDE ME... AND BURST! I LOOKED FROM TED TO CLAIRE...AND THE SCALES OF FALSE ROMANCE FELL FROM MY EYES! FOR THE FIRST TIME, I SAW THAT I HAD CHEAPENED MYSELF... WASTED MY KISSES..."

AND TO THINK THAT I DREAMED OF YOU, AND THOUGHT I LOVED YOU! IT WAS ONLY SECOND-HAND LOVE! THAT'S THE SORT OF GIRL FOR YOU...AND I'M GIVING YOU BACK TO HER!

AW, TALK ABOUT IT SOME OTHER TIME! I'M ON MY WAY TO A FOOT-BALL GAME!



NOT TILL WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING WILSON! SPINELLI'S IN JAIL AND THAT MONEY WAS NEVER BET! I WANT YOU TO PLAY BECAUSE FARWELL NEEDS YOU TO WIN! BUT EITHER YOU'LL PROMISE TO PLAY AN HONEST GAME, OR...

OR WHAT, BUTTINSKI? SO VERA SPILLED THE BEANS... WHICH MEANS I'LL PROBABLY WIND UP GETTING EXPELLED ANYWAY! BUT SINCE I'VE GOT SOME OF MY OWN DOUGH RIDING ON FARWELL TO LOSE...



--I'LL MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE KEPT IN COLD STORAGE TILL AFTER THE GAME! THEN I CAN COLLECT AND BEAT IT!

POW!



SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME AT THAT MOMENT! HERO WORSHIP, GOOD LOOKS, POPULARITY...ALL WERE THINGS OF THE PAST! ALL I COULD SEE WAS PROFESSOR RAND LYING THERE, HURT...AND MY HEART SEEMED TO GO OUT TOWARDS HIM!

OH, THE BEAST... THE BEAST! IF HE'S...

I...I'M ALL RIGHT! HE CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD... BUT I'M NOT QUITE THE SOFTY YOU THINK I AM!



MATTER OF FACT, I'M QUITE AN AMATEUR BOXER IN MY OWN RIGHT!

OOOFF!



I THINK YOU'LL BE READY TO TALK THINGS OVER NOW!

GOLLY, I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



I'M GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE, WILSON! YOU'RE NOT TOO BEAT UP TO GO IN AND PLAY AN HONEST GAME FOR FARWELL! ARE YOU GOING TO DO IT--OR DO I TURN YOU OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES FOR CONSPIRACY?

NO, PLEASE...I DON'T WANT TO GO TO PRISON! I'LL PLAY TO WIN... I SWEAR IT!



TED LEFT IN A HURRY, WITH CLAIRE TAGGING ALONG! AND THERE I WAS, MY HEART THUDDING FIERCELY, LEFT ALONE WITH THE MAN I ONCE DERIDED! WHY WAS MY BLOOD PULSING SO WARMLY WITHIN ME, IN A WAY I HAD NEVER KNOWN? WHY DID A VOICE WITHIN ME CRY OUT FOR THE LOVE I HAD SCORNB?

I---I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO THANK YOU FOR! AND I WANT TO TELL YOU THAT I HAVEN'T CHANGED --NOT AS MUCH AS YOU THINK--

I KNOW IT, VERA! AT HEART, YOU'RE STILL THE FUNNY LITTLE GIRL WHO DID THOSE BANGUP LATIN TRANSLATIONS...

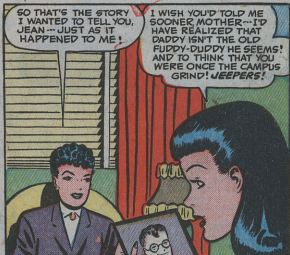


...THE GIRL I LOVE!



SO THAT'S THE STORY I WANTED TO TELL YOU, JEAN --- JUST AS IT HAPPENED TO ME!

I WISH YOU'D TOLD ME SOONER, MOTHER---I'D HAVE REALIZED THAT DADDY ISN'T THE OLD FUDDY-DUDDY HE SEEMS! AND TO THINK THAT YOU WERE ONCE THE CAMPUS GRIND! JEEPERS!



BUT THAT WOMAN IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE WHO SEEMED TO HATE YOU SO MUCH---HOW DOES SHE TIE IN WITH ALL THIS?

THAT, JEAN, WAS CLAIRE ADAMS! YOU SEE, TED LEFT COLLEGE SHORTLY AFTER ALL THAT, AND SHE WENT WITH HIM! THEY CAME DOWN IN THE WORLD---HE LEFT HER, AND THAT'S HOW SHE WOUND UP! SHE PICKED SECOND-HAND LOVE---AND LOST!



AND MOMENTS LATER--- BETTER THAN THAT!

WHAT'S UP TOMMY? SOMEBODY JUST LEAVE YOU A N.I.L.L.I.O.N.?

THAT WAS JEAN RANDI! SHE PHONED TO TELL ME OUR DATE FOR THE JUNIOR PROM IS ON AGAIN---AND THAT SHE'S MY GIRL-FRIEND FOR GOOD! SAYS SHE PREFERS ME TO ANY BRAWNY FOOTBALL-PLAYER GOING! YOU KNOW---SOMETIMES I JUST CAN'T FIGURE WOMEN OUT!





**YOU CAN'T LEARN**

# Romance!



A YOUNG SCHOOLTEACHER IS SUPPOSED TO KNOW THE ANSWERS...BUT HOW ABOUT *ME*? THERE WAS *ONE* SUBJECT I KNEW ALMOST NOTHING ABOUT...*LOVE*! AND IT TOOK DANGER AND HEARTACHE TO DRIVE HOME THAT MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL LESSONS...*YOU CAN'T LEARN ROMANCE!*

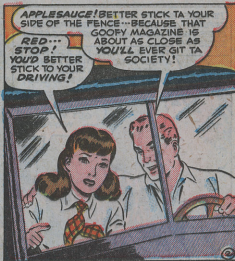
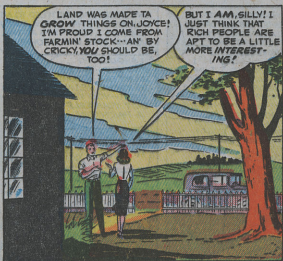
"IT ALL STARTED ONE HALLOWE'E'N EVE...IN THE TINY SCHOOLHOUSE IN WHICH I HAD BEGUN MY TEACHING CAREER SEVERAL MONTHS BEFORE..."

HAVE A LOT OF FUN, CHILDREN...BUT DON'T DO ANYTHING WILD!

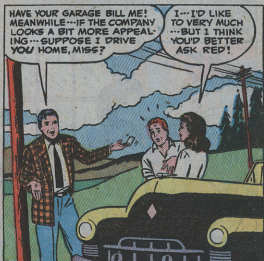
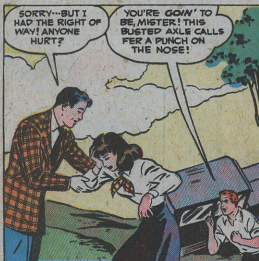
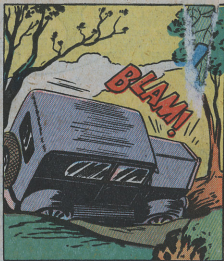
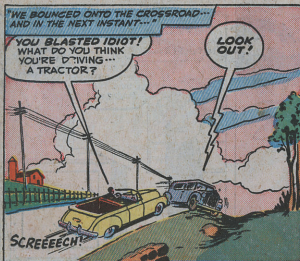
YOU BE CAREFUL TOO, MISS FLETCHER! REMEMBER...A LOT CAN HAPPEN TO-NIGHT!

A LOT CAN HAPPEN...! NOT IN MY HUMDRUM LIFE! I WONDER IF ANYTHING *EVER* HAPPENS...EXCEPT TO PEOPLE LIKE *THESE*!

SOCIETY SPOTLIGHT







"I'D NEVER GOTTEN INTO A STRANGER'S CAR BEFORE... BUT THIS TIME, I REMEMBERED RED'S TAUNT ABOUT HOW CLOSE I'D GET TO SOCIETY!"



"MY HEART BEAT FAST... I SENSED THE KIND OF MAN ALLAN RANDOLPH WAS FASCINATING... AND DANGEROUS!"



**ISN'T EVERYONE ENTITLED TO AN EDUCATION? I WAS HOPING YOU'D TEACH ME A FEW STEPS AT THE HARVEST BARN DANCE TONIGHT!**







"CAUTION---INDIGNATION, FEAR OF RED'S ANGER---SUDDENLY THEY ALL VANISHED, AS MASTERFUL ARMS FILLED ME WITH A FEELING I HAD NEVER KNOWN!"



"THEN---ALLAN'S SOFT, MURMURING W. UP SHORT! THIS WAS MADNESS---I HAD PROMISED TO RED? AND I WAS AFRAID MYSELF!"

"YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, JOYCE! MET A GIRL LIKE YOU! AN BELONG AMONG THESE APPLE-KNOCKERS---ANY MORE THAN I DO!"

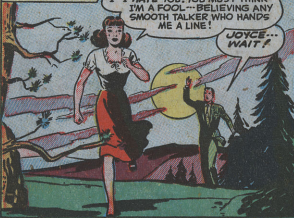
PLEASE---ALLAN! YOU'RE---YOU'RE TAKING TOO MUCH FOR GRANTED!



"ALLAN SAID SOMETHING ABOUT MY PLAYING HARD TO GET---HE DREW ME TOWARD HIM AGAIN! THIS COULDN'T BE ME! I BROKE AWAY---"

I---I HATE YOU! YOU MUST THINK I'M A FOOL---BELIEVING ANY SMOOTH TALKER WHO HANDS ME A LINE!

JOYCE---WAIT!



RED---WHY...WHY ARE YOU LOOKING THAT WAY?

YOU TELL ME YOU'RE CRYIN'--- BUT OF BREATH---A! I'M GONNA TEAR THAT BIG CITY NO-GOOD APART!



NO, RED---LISTEN TO ME! I DIDN'T MEAN TO, BUT I DID LEAD HIM ON! PLEASE CALM DOWN FOR MY SAKE---AND LET'S BOTH FORGET HIM!

ALL RIGHT---DON'T WORRY! I WON'T EVEN LAY A HAND ON HIM!



"I COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT! WAS THE KIND OF LOVE I HOPED FOR JUST A DREAMY WILL-O'-THE-WISP? WASN'T GOOD OLD DEPENDABLE RED RIGHT ABOUT CITIFIED, SMOOTH-TALKING ALLAN? AS THE RESTLESS HOURS CREPT PAST---"

I CAN'T STAND THIS HORRIBLE IN-DECISION! IF RED REALLY DOES LOVE ME---I'LL MARRY HIM! I---I'LL PHONE HIM NOW!



"BUT SOMEONE WAS SPEAKING OVER THE PARTY LINE! IT WAS RED'S VOICE!"

BUZZIE AN' JED ARE BRINGIN' THE TAR AND FEATHERS! WE'LL MEET YOU AT THAT RAT RANDOLPH'S PLACE---AN' SHOW HIM WHAT IT MEANS TA PLAY ROUND WITH WOMEN IN THESE PARTS!



"MY BRAIN REELED IN A MAD TURMOIL! A THING LIKE THIS COULDN'T HAPPEN... IT MUSTN'T AS I LURCHED INTO THE DARKNESS..."



RED--ALLAN! OH, IT'S MY FAULT... MY FAULT!

"THREE MILES THROUGH GLOOMY WOOLAND--AND THEN, SLOTTING OUT THE FRAGRANCE OF FALLEN LEAVES--THE ACRID ODOR OF BOILING TAR!"



THEY CAN'T! I--- I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF IT HAPPENS!

RANDOLPH, YA BEEN STRUTTIN' LIKE A ROOSTER EVER SINCE YA CAME HERE! MEBBE IT WOULD' HELP SOME IF YA LOOKED LIKE ONE!



I KNEW I HAD YOU SIZED UP, RED! YOU THINK WITH THE MOB-- AND YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A MOB TO HELP SETTLE YOUR GRUDGES!

RED--YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T MAKE TROUBLE!



I SAID I WOULDN'T LAY A HAND ON HIM--AN' I WON'T! I'M USIN' A BRUSH--AN' HE'S GETTIN' A DAUB OF TAR FER EVERY MINUTE HE'S SPENT WITH YOU!

YOU MEAN YOU'D TORTURE A DEFENSELESS MAN? NO, RED, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT OF YOU! THERE'S SUCH A THING AS FAIR PLAY--AND IF YOU LEAD A BRUTAL MOB AGAINST ALLAN, YOU'RE WORSE THAN HE IS!



WAIT A MINUTE, HONEY! DON'T PUT ME IN THE SAME CLASS WITH THAT SNAKE!

LET HIM GO, BOYS!-- ANYWAY, JOYCE--YOU OUGHTA BE PRETTY TURNED SURE HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU NOW?



I-- SUPPOSE SO! YOU WANT A WIFE--AND I GUESS ALLAN IS NOTHING BUT A PLAYBOY! I--I'M ALL MIXED UP--

"RED FOLLOWED ME HOME, PLEADING FORGIVENESS! BUT SOMETHING HAD CHANGED--SOMETHING I COULDN'T QUITE FATHOM!"

ALL RIGHT--I DID GET UGLY! BUT GOSH, HONEY--DON'T LET A SMART APPLE LIKE ALLAN BUST US UP!



PLEASE GO HOME, RED! I'M JUST TIRED OF PLAYING A PART IN A HICK MELODRAMA!



IN THE NEXT TERRIBLE INSTANT, I **KNEW** WHAT HAD CHANGED! IT WAS THE PICTURE I HAD CHERISHED OF RED...THE STAUNCH, GOOD-HEARTED MAN I HAD THOUGHT OF MARRYING!

**HICK!** I KNOW WHERE THAT WORD CAME FROM...AN' I KNOW YOU YORE THINKIN' OF THIS VERY MINUTE!

LET ME GO!  
RED...YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM!



I DON'T GUESS ALLAN WOULD MIND THIS! HE **GAVE** ME THAT EAR OF CORN WITH THE BLACK KERNELS ---REMEMBER?

STOP, RED!  
YOU'RE MAD!



HATE TO INTERRUPT THIS LOVERS' SQUABBLE... BUT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT THIS PIN YOU DROPPED, JOYCE!

**ALLAN!**



YOU I'M GOIN' TO SETTLE... NOW!  
--UGH!



THERE'S BEEN A LOT SETTLED TONIGHT, PAL --- BUT NOT ME!



"AND THEN ANOTHER PICTURE CHANGED! I HAD FEARED ALLAN AS A PLAYBOY...AND NOW I SAW HIM DISILLUSIONED AND BITTER...ABOUT ME!"

WELL, JOYCE--HE'S ALL YOURS! AND THANKS FOR THE COMEDOWN--AFTER I WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO THINK I COULD **SHOW** YOU HOW I FELT!

**ALLAN--WAIT!**



YOU HAVE SHOWN ME, DARLING! I'M THE ONE WHO WAS DUMB--FOR NOT KNOWING REAL LOVE WHEN IT CAME TO ME!

IT ALL GOES TO SHOW, HONEY! EVEN A SCHOOL TEACHER CAN'T LEARN ROMANCE--SHE HAS TO LIVE IT!



**MAGIC MOVIELAND! IT'S A GIANT MAGNET, A CHALLENGE TO WORTHY AMBITION! TO THE WINNER, IT OFFERS FAME, STARDOM... TO THE LOSER, BUT THE TEARS AND FAILURE OF...**

# HOLLYWOOD HEARTBREAK



WE ALL WANT TO BE STARS... BUT WHAT OTHER WAY IS THERE THAN STARTING AT THE BOTTOM?

OH, THERE ARE **SHORT CUTS**! I'VE GOT A DATE TOMORROW WITH NONE OTHER THAN **ROGER MANTON**... THE OLD-TIME STAR! HE'S INTERESTED IN ME, AND HAS PROMISED HE'LL HELP!

**ROGER MANTON!** PLEASE, ANNE, NO! YOU CAN'T GO OUT WITH HIM!

INDEED! AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GETTING AHEAD IN FILMS... YOU, WHO'VE DONE NOTHING, BUT PASS OUT **COSTUMES**!

I KNOW WHAT I MUST SEEM LIKE TO YOU... BUT I WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY! BEFORE YOU PICK THE WRONG PATH UPWARDS, I'VE GOT A STORY TO TELL YOU!





"TWENTY YEARS AGO, I WAS AS YOUNG AND PRETTY AS YOU! HARD TO IMAGINE, ISN'T IT? MARIE BRENT, BOUND FOR GLAMOROUS HOLLYWOOD ... AND BRIMMING OVER WITH GOLDEN DREAMS OF A CAREER IN PICTURES!"

LET'S ROOM TOGETHER WHEN WE GET THERE! I JUST *KNOW* I'LL BE A SUCCESS! I'LL WORK HARD, MARIE! I'LL...

IT WON'T BE TOO HARD...FOR ME! I ENTERED A CONTEST...AND I'VE WON A *SCREEN-TEST*!

OKAY! CUT!

"I CAN STILL REMEMBER THAT *SCREEN-TEST*! I...I THOUGHT THAT I WAS GOING TO KNOCK THEM DEAD!"

"BUT ALL MY TEST LED TO WERE A FEW EXTRA JOBS! I KNEW IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO GET ANYWHERE THAT WAY!"

THERE'S SOMEONE WHO COULD DO THINGS FOR ME! ...ROGER MANTON, THE STAR! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO ARRANGE IT, TOO!

DRAT THAT GIRL! SHE'S SPOILED THE SCENE!

CRASH!

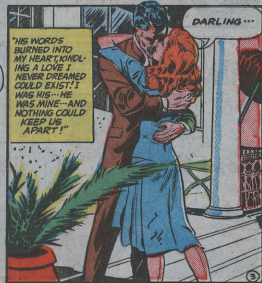
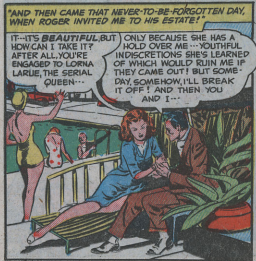
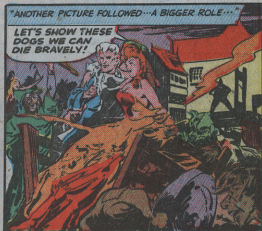
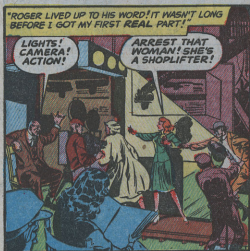
HOPE YOU'RE NOT HURT, MISS! ANNOYING ACCIDENT!

MAYBE IT *WASN'T* AN ACCIDENT, MR. MANTON! I...I DID IT ON *PURPOSE* ...TO MAKE YOU NOTICE ME!

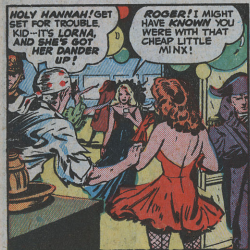
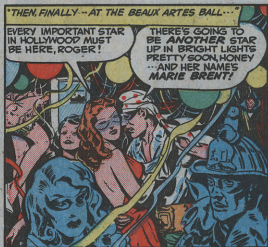
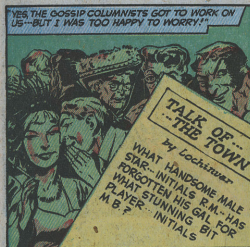
*That night...*

I...I GUESS IT WAS ALL A FLOP, GRACE! HE LAUGHED WHEN I TOLD HIM...BUT NOTHING'S HAPPENED!

HEY, MARIE! PHONE...FOR YOU!







PLEASE, DARLING... DON'T CRY! I'LL SHOW LORNA SHE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT ROTTEN TRICK... I'LL SPITE HER SO SHE'LL HAVE TO BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT!

B-BUT HOW, ROGER? HOW?



I'M TAKING A FLING AT PRODUCING LORNA'S NEXT THRILLER... AND DIRECTING IT, TOO! SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT... BUT YOU'RE PLAYING THE SECOND FEMININE LEAD!

OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL!



IF YOU'VE GOT NERVE ENOUGH TO DO IT, I'VE GOT THE NERVE TO PLAY ALONG... TO SPITE LORNA!



LET'S SEE IF I'VE GOT THE SCENE! LORNA'S SPEEDING HER MOTORCYCLE ALONG THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF! I'M PURSUING IN A RACING CAR! I DRAW ABREAST AND WARN HER THAT SHE'S RIDING INTO AN AMBUSH! I'LL BE CAREFUL OF THAT CLIFF EDGE, OF COURSE!

RIGHT... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! THERE'S BEEN A LAST-MINUTE CHANGE IN THE SCRIPT!



THE NEWS CAUSED A TEN-DAY SENSATION IN HOLLYWOOD! BUT ALL I COULD DREAM ABOUT WAS MY GLAMOROUS GOAL OF STARDOM, NOW COMING NEARER... NEARER! AND WHEN SHOOTING COMMENCED ON THE NEW THRILLER EPIC...

READY TO SHOOT, ROGER?

WHAT A SITUATION!



CONFIDENTIALLY, LORNA'S BEEN SLIPPING LATELY... SO SHE'S SUGGESTED SOMETHING EVEN MORE SPECTACULAR! WHEN YOU COME UP ON HER, YOU'RE TO COLLIDE WITH THE MOTORCYCLE! SHE'LL LEAP FROM ITS SADDLE, RIGHT INTO THE CAR! GET THE DRAMA OF IT? NOTHING CAN GO WRONG! SHE'S PRACTICED IT OVER AND OVER!

I HATE TO DO IT--IF IT'LL MAKE HER LOOK GOOD!



COME ON NOW, BABY---BE NICE! IF SHE LOOKS GOOD, THE PICTURE LOOKS GOOD---AND I STAND TO MAKE A LOT OF DOUGH! AND IF I DO, I'M CASTING YOU AS THE STAR OF THE NEXT PICTURE I PRODUCE---FOR OPPOSITE ME!

FOR THAT, ROGER, I'LL DO ANYTHING!

"NEVER HAD I KNOWN SUCH TRIUMPHANT HAPPINESS! AS SHOOTING COMMENCED, EVEN THE PURR OF MY SPEEDING MOTOR SANG 'I'M GOING TO BE A STAR!' ME--MARIE BRENT!"

I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS SCENE EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!

"I DREW ABREAST---AND FAITHFUL TO ROGER'S WORDS, SWUNG MY WHEEL OVER SHARPLY!"

OH-HHH!

JUMP--- JUMP! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO---LORNA!

HELP! HELP!

"AND THAT NIGHT---"  
MARIE BRENT? YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE WILFUL MURDER OF LORNA LARUE!

OH, NO! NO!

"THERE ARE NO BRIGHT LIGHTS IN JAIL---FOR ME, THERE WAS ONLY HEART-BREAK TRAGEDY! WHY DIDN'T ROGER COME TO SEE ME? WHY DIDN'T HE EXPLAIN WHAT HAD REALLY HAPPENED? THERE WAS ONLY MY ATTORNEY---"

I'VE TOLD YOU THE FULL STORY, MR. COLTON! WHY AM I STILL HERE?

BRACE YOURSELF FOR A SHOCK! NOT ONLY DOES ROGER MANTON REFUSE TO TESTIFY FOR YOU, BUT HE SAYS YOUR STORY IS A LIE FROM BEGINNING TO END!



"I'LL NEVER FORGET THOSE DAYS OF PENT-UP TORTURE, WITH THE IMAGE OF ROGER ALWAYS BEFORE ME---MOCKING ME..."

HE LOVES ME---HE SAID SO---AND I LOVE HIM! HE CAN'T BETRAY ME THIS WAY!

"THEN, FINALLY---THE TRIAL!"

EVERYONE KNOWS SHE WAS CRAZY ABOUT HIM, AND ONLY HIS FIANCEE STOOD IN HER WAY!

WHEN SHE THREW THAT DRINK IN YOUR FACE, YOU DE-TERMINED TO KILL HER!

NOTHING IN THE SCRIPT CALLED FOR THAT COLLISION! OF COURSE SHE MAY HAVE LOST CONTROL OF THE WHEEL!

THE JURY HAS BROUGHT IN A VERDICT OF **NOT GUILTY**! IT IS YOUR GOOD FORTUNE THAT THE EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU WAS MERELY CIRCUMSTANTIAL---A BETTER FORTUNE THAN YOU DE-SERVED! **CASE DISMISSED!**

"THE EVIDENCE LOOMED BLACKLY AGAINST ME! BUT THERE WAS NO REAL PROOF THAT IT WASN'T THE ACCIDENT MY ATTORNEY CLAIMED---KNOWING THAT ROGER WOULD NEVER SPEAK THE TRUTH! SO..."

"GAMELY, I TRIED TO MAKE A COMEBACK... BUT NOBODY WANTED ME NOW!"

I'VE PAWNED EVERY-THING I OWN! HAVEN'T YOU GOT **SOME** PART FOR ME---EVEN A LITTLE ONE?

WITH YOUR REPUTATION, YOU COULDN'T EVEN CATCH ON AS AN **EXTRA**!

"POVERTY CAN OVERCOME PRIDE! I DETERMINED TO APPEAL TO ROGER HIMSELF!"

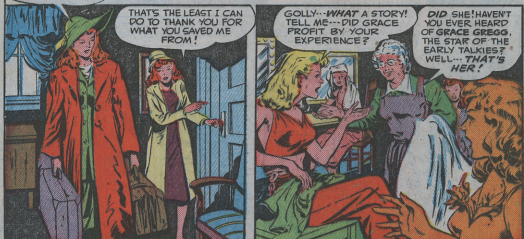
STOP! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE THIS WAY!

I'VE GOT TO---SEE HIM---

I KNEW YOU HAD SOMETHING THE FIRST MOMENT I SAW YOU! I'LL MAKE YOU A **STAR**---I PROMISE!

GRACE! YOU---HERE?





## THE Remembering

# HEART

ORVILLE W. ANDREWS, publisher of Universal Magazines, Inc., was a man who took his job seriously—and today he was in a rage that set the pulses of his large staff fluttering feverishly. For “*Burning Romance*,” the love-confessional magazine which was his pet among the chain’s many publications, was seriously late. It didn’t seem that it would be able to meet its press deadline, and that was the fault of none other than Orville W. Andrews himself. For rather than leave its destinies in the hands of Miss Ashton, the faded spinster who, peculiarly enough was the editor of a magazine of this nature, he had insisted on supervising its every step. At the last moment, he had thrown out one of the stories—and now there was not enough time to locate a writer who could turn out a substitute in a hurry!

That was the explanation of Mr. Andrews’ rage. Glaring around the office red-eyed, his lip curled as he caught sight of poor Miss Ashton, who was engaged in helplessly trying to make herself inconspicuous. It served him right for ever picking an old maid for a job like this! Still, she’d been competent enough in her detail work, and had managed to hold down her job successfully enough for the last fifteen years. Hang it, he thought, his mind taking a crisp executive turn, *she’s* had enough experience with this stuff to be able to turn out a story on her own—especially when she knows what’s wanted! He’d had no experience with her as a creative writer, but why not give it a try? “*Miss Ashton!*” he called, cruelly enjoying her affrighted start. “*Come here!*”

He watched her narrowly as he outlined the assignment—a story of real burning romance, of heart-throbs and tense love that would sound as if it had actually happened. And, gulping nervously, she listened—a faded and nondescript woman of indeterminate age, a timid and retiring mouse, the kind to whom nothing had ever happened! He must be crazy to have thought that *she* could ever do the job—and so Mr. Andrews lost his temper again.

“Just don’t sit there gawping at me,” he howled. “Make believe you *haven’t* sat on a shelf for your whole life! You’ve had *dreams*, haven’t you? And you’ve read and edited enough love stories to know what they’re about, correct? *So go home and write one!* And it’s got to sound *plausible*—as if it’s really true—or ‘*Burning Romance*’ will have a new editor by tomorrow!”

Miss Ashton left hurriedly, her pale, spinsterly face even more colorless than usual, stammering confused promises to do her best. And Orville W. Andrews settled back in his chair and lit a cigar, smiling inwardly. He’d thrown the proper scare into her, all right—she’d be sure to call on her powers of invention to the nth degree to satisfy him! He had only to wait for tomorrow. . . .

Tomorrow came—and promptly at 9 A. M., Miss Ashton timidly placed a neatly-typed manuscript on his desk. “*The Remembering Heart*,” it was called. Silly title! Growling ill-naturedly, he read it through, punctuating each paragraph with an impatient smoke ring. It told the story of Peggy Drew and Frank Alden, two small-town kids in their senior year at high school. They were deeply in love, even if Peggy *wasn’t* much to look at. But her proudest moment came when Frank gave her his most cherished possession—the skull and crossbones pin of the school’s select secret society. It was his talisman—Peggy knew how much it meant to him and she was proud, because wasn’t it the sign of his love for her? And when Frank went off to college, the skull and crossbones pin became a symbol of him and the bond between them; a treasured memento which helped her to bear her loneliness. More and more she turned to it as his letters became increasingly few, for it was the sign that he would be faithful. He was too busy to write—that was all. Funny how much comfort she could get from a little pin from which a skull and crossbones stared owlily—a pin dented at one edge from that time when Frank had



stepped on it. But it eased her remembering heart, made her past love live, gave promise of happy romance to come. "I love you," she whispered to the pin—because it was Frank!

Then, suddenly, loneliness vanished in a flash, to be replaced by rapture. For from his mother she learned that he was driving home from college to be on hand at the country club dance, the town's great annual social event. He'd just be able to make it in time, and Peggy determined to be on hand to meet him. She dressed in her best that night, with love transforming her plainness into a shy radiance. Then, amid the gay whirl of the dance, she breathlessly awaited his coming, her feverish fingers fast upon the skull and crossbones pin—*his* pin—fondly feeling the dented edge where her remembering heart told her that his heel had rested. And then—she saw him! She started toward him, a glad cry welling up in her throat, then stopped suddenly. For there was a tall, darkly beautiful girl at his side—and he was placing his arm about her! Then he saw Peggy, and his face changed slightly. In a moment or two, it had all come out as, in a halting introduction, he presented the new girl—the girl he *was engaged to!* Peggy never knew how she lived through those moments and his stammered explanations. Finally Frank recovered his assurance—and his eyes lit upon the little pin which she had worn with such devotion. "Well, *well!*" he exclaimed. "If it isn't my old skull-and-crossbones! Remember when I first let you wear it? Kid stuff, wasn't it? I know you won't mind returning it! It's pretty beat up, but I just thought that Elaine here might get a kick out of wearing it!"

*Thud. Thud.* It was her heart beating, crying out within her as she removed the old pin; mutely handed it to the new girl. She wasn't giving up just a cheap decoration, but a piece of herself. She was giving *him* up, together with her memories of the past, her hopes and dreams of the future. And when Frank and Elaine left, Peggy chanced to be in the car directly following them. The reason for what happened then was never clear. After it was all over, people agreed that perhaps Frank had been drinking too much, and lost control of his car. Crashing through a guard rail, it plummeted to destruction. And Peggy, sob-

bing hysterically, was the first on the scene—first to find the dead bodies of the man she loved and the girl who had replaced her. No one saw her stoop over a crumpled body in a white evening gown and remove a small object whose tiny skull and crossbones seemed now an eerie symbol of tragedy.

And that was the whole of Peggy's life. Nothing else that mattered ever happened to her. She remained faithful to the little pin she always carried. For as long as it was with her, Frank wasn't dead. He *couldn't* be—for he was the pin, the pin he! She had that—and a remembering heart!

That was the story Miss Ashton had written. Her publisher finished it—and then it was as if an earthquake had hit the office of Universal Magazines, Inc. His face an apoplectic red, Orville W. Andrews leaped to his feet, screaming in rage. "You call *this* a story?" he howled. "It serves me right for ever being fool enough to assign a *love* yarn to someone who hasn't even *lived!* If you'd ever fallen for a man in your life, you'd know that it *couldn't* be this way! It—*hey!* Come back here!"

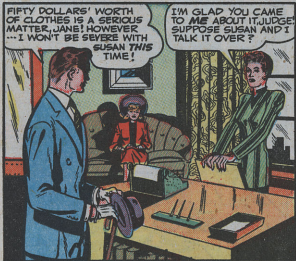
But Miss Ashton was already gone. Handkerchief pressed to her mouth and tears streaming down her cheeks, she had rushed blindly from Andrews' presence, dropping her bag as she went and unaware that she had even lost it. Andrews swore briefly as he stooped to pick it up, but suddenly its catch opened, depositing its contents in a heap on the floor. "Danged woman!" he grunted as he replaced a wallet and a bunch of keys in the purse. "Edits a love magazine for fifteen years, and *still* doesn't know a confounded thing about a woman's heart!" He straightened up, then stared suddenly as the dull glint of a small object near the desk met his eye. Something he'd forgotten to pick up, no doubt. The crazy things women keep in their bags! Wheezing painfully, he stooped again, captured it. What was it, anyway? His eyes widened, bulging unbelievably at what he held in his hand. "*Holy smoke!*" he breathed.

It was an old and tiny pin in the shape of a skull and crossbones, its edge dented as if, long ago, some vanished foot had left an imprint upon it—and upon a remembering heart.

# 9 *was* **A FUGITIVE** *from* **LOVE!**



I'M JANE HAVERFORD! YOU MAY NOT KNOW ME... BUT I'M SURE MOST OF YOU HAVE READ MY SYNDICATED COLUMN, 'LOVERS' LEXICON'! YOU SEE, I'VE MADE A CAREER OF ROMANCE...AND MAYBE *THAT'S* WHY I RECEIVED A JOLT WHEN A NEW KIND OF CASE WAS BROUGHT TO ME... SOMETHING THAT MADE ME REALIZE *I WAS A FUGITIVE FROM LOVE!*



FIFTY DOLLARS' WORTH OF CLOTHES IS A SERIOUS MATTER, JANE! HOWEVER... I WON'T BE SEVERE WITH SUSAN THIS TIME!

I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO ME ABOUT IT, JUDGE! SUPPOSE SUSAN AND I TALK IT OVER?



THANKS! I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR HANDLING SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE MY PROBLEM!

DON'T BE ABSURD! IN A CASE LIKE THIS... I FEEL IT'S MY DUTY TO SHARE THE PROBLEM!

**PROBLEM!** YOU TALK AS THOUGH I WERE A CRIMINAL...INSTEAD OF REALIZING THAT ANY GIRL WANTS NICE THINGS!

NOW,NOW! I'M SORRY WE DON'T UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER BETTER,SUSAN... BUT HOW ABOUT MAKING THE MOST OF THIS OPPORTUNITY THE JUDGE HAS GIVEN US?



I REMEMBER ANOTHER CASE...A REAL PROBLEM ...OF A GIRL WHO "WANTED NICE THINGS"! IT WASN'T REALLY VERY LONG AGO...

THEN I'LL BET THE JUDGE WAS MIXED UP IN THAT TOO!



AS A MATTER OF FACT,HE WAS! THE GIRL'S NAME WAS PIGEON...NOT HER REAL NAME,OF COURSE... JUST A CHILDHOOD NICK-NAME THAT STUCK WHEN SHE STARTED TO GROW UP! AND GROWING UP WASN'T A VERY HAPPY TIME FOR PIGEON...

...ESPECIALLY IN THAT SMALL FRAME HOUSE...IN A RUN-DOWN SUBURB OF A PENNSYLVANIA MINING TOWN!

I DON'T CARE IF IT IS THE LAST DANCE BEFORE GRADUATION! YOU'RE NOT GOING... AND DON'T ARGUE!

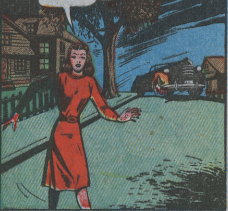


THOSE SCHOOL DANCES MIGHT BE ALL RIGHT... IF THEY KEPT OUT SOME OF THOSE YOUNG POOL-PARLOR HOODLUMS! I DON'T WANT YOU HANGIN' OUT WITH 'EM!

PIGEON...WAIT!

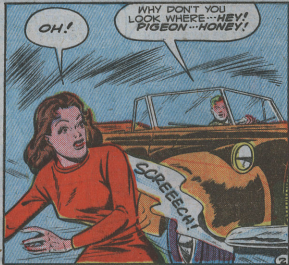


HOODLUMS! AS IF THERE COULD BE ANY INTERESTING BOYS IN THIS GRUBBY, SLEEPY, HALF-BAKED TOWN!

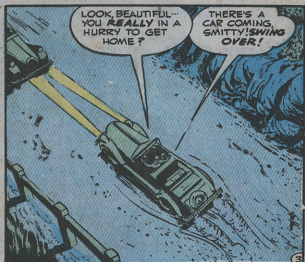
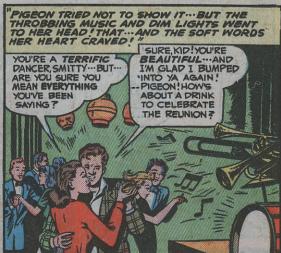


OH!

WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE...HEY! PIGEON...HONEY!









HEY...YOU FOOL!  
WANT THE WHOLE  
ROAD?

SMITTY...  
PLEASE! I'M  
SCARED!



SCARED...WHY?  
DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
ME, PIGEON--I CAN  
HANDLE MY LIQUOR!  
AND I CAN HANDLE  
MY WOMEN, TOO!

DO WE  
HAVE TO  
STOP HERE,  
SMITTY?



AND DO YOU **HAVE**  
TO BE AN ICICLE? JUST  
BE **NICE**, HONEY! GEE,  
**YOU'RE** NOT THE TYPE  
FOR A JERKWATER  
TOWN LIKE THIS!

HEAVENS,  
SMITTY...I  
HAVEN'T EVEN  
FINISHED MY  
**EDUCATION**  
YET!



YOU  
BET YOU  
HAVEN'T!

**NO!**  
LET  
ME  
GO!



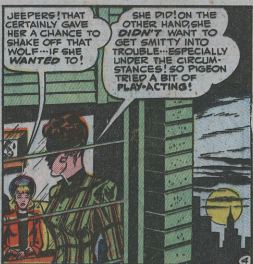
PIGEON DIDN'T  
MIND THAT FIRST  
KISS TOO MUCH  
...AFTER ALL, IT  
WAS A DATE!  
BUT SMITTY  
WAS THE **M-  
PETUOUS**  
TYPE!

I CAN SEE I MADE A  
MISTAKE, GOING OUT WITH  
YOU! IF YOU DON'T MIND,  
I'LL **WALK!**



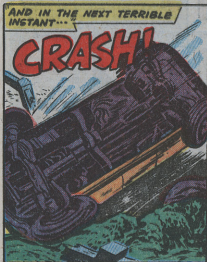
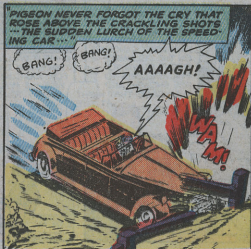
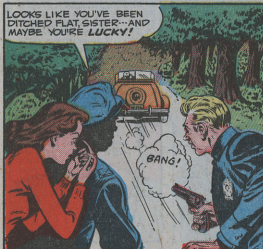
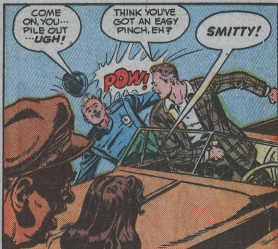
PLAYING HARD  
TO GET, HUH?  
I LIKE THAT!

WELL...I DON'T!  
HERE COMES A  
POLICE CAR!



JEEPERS! THAT  
CERTAINLY GAVE  
HER A CHANCE TO  
SHAKE OFF THAT  
WOLF...IF SHE  
WANTED TO!

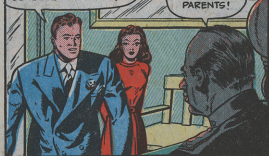
SHE DID! ON THE  
OTHER HAND, SHE  
**DIDN'T** WANT TO  
GET SMITTY INTO  
TROUBLE...ESPECIALLY  
UNDER THE CIRCUM-  
STANCES! SO PIGEON  
TRIED A BIT OF  
PLAY-ACTING!





**THE FOLLOWING MORNING...**  
LOOK AT HER, SARGE! ARE YOU GOING TO BOOK THIS KID... RUIN HER WHOLE LIFE... JUST BECAUSE SHE INNOCENTLY PICKED THE WRONG DATE? AS A FATHER, SARGE--ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE IT A **CRIME** TO BE YOUNG AND TRUSTING?

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT... YOU'VE WON YOUR FIRST CASE! SISTER, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR NAME OFF THE BLOTTER... AND PAROLE YOU IN THE CUSTODY OF YOUR PARENTS!



**PIGEON DREADED THEIR REACTION ALMOST AS MUCH AS PRISON... BUT THE GOOD-LOOKING YOUNG LAWYER SMOOTHED THINGS OUT THERE, TOO! THAT NIGHT... ON THE PORCH...**

YOU KNOW... I SORT OF LIKE YOUR NICKNAME... **PIGEON!**

IT WON'T BE FAIR UNLESS I PICK ONE FOR YOU! HOW ABOUT **CURLY?**



NICKNAMES ALREADY! THAT SOUNDS AS THOUGH THEY WERE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF EACH OTHER!

AND THEY DID! THEY WENT CANCELING ON THE DELAWARE... DROVE DOWN TO PHILADELPHIA TO SEE SHOWS... AND THEN CAME THAT NIGHT AT THE DANCE!



**"CURLY HAD BEEN TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING ALL EVENING... AND FINALLY... UNDER A TAWNY OCTOBER MOON..."**

IF--IF IT WILL MAKE THINGS ANY EASIER FOR YOU, CURLY... YES... I WILL MARRY YOU!

GOSH, PIGEON... THAT ISN'T IT! I MEAN, I DO WANT TO MARRY YOU EVENTUALLY... BUT WE'RE BOTH PRETTY YOUNG!



A LAWYER WITH JUST A YEAR'S PRACTICE BEHIND HIM HAS TO THINK OF HIS CAREER FIRST, PIGEON! I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU... BUT I'M GOING TO NEW YORK TO TAKE A POST WITH A LARGE LAW FIRM!



AND DO YOU EXPECT ME TO WAIT HERE - IN A SHADY COAL TOWN - UNTIL YOUR CAREER IS LAUNCHED? I WASN'T EDITOR OF THE SCHOOL PAPER FOR THREE YEARS JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT... I HAVE MY OWN CAREER TO THINK OF!



LET'S NOT BE CHILDISH, PIGEON! AREN'T WE PLANNING THINGS TOGETHER?

WE'RE NOT EVEN DRIVING BACK TOGETHER! AND DON'T BOTHER WRITING!



**CURLY LEFT SOON AFTERWARD... AND DURING THE LONG WAITING MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED...**

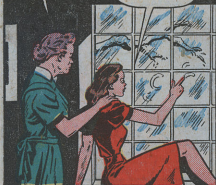
WHY, PIGEON--I THOUGHT YOU SAID THERE WAS NO MAIL!

DID I...? GUESS I MEANT... NONE FOR ME!



WHAT IS IT, PIGEON?  
YOU'VE BEEN BROODY  
EVER SINCE  
GRADUATION!

MOM, MAYBE I  
NEED A CHANGE!  
I WANT TO GO TO  
NEW YORK--AND  
TRY FOR A NEWS-  
PAPER JOB!



"A NEWSPAPER JOB IN NEW YORK! BUT PIGEON  
COULDN'T DECEIVE HERSELF--COULDN'T STILL  
THE CRYING VOICE OF HER LONELY HEART!"

A LARGE LAW  
FIRM --HE SAID--  
BUT THERE ARE  
DOZENS OF THEM  
--HUNDREDS!



"--AND AFTER WEEKS OF  
INTERVIEWS--SHE FOUND SHE  
COULDN'T DECEIVE EDITORS,  
EITHER!"

OF COURSE, MY  
PAPER WAS A HIGH SCHOOL  
WEEKLY--BUT YOU CAN  
UNDERSTAND THE WIDE  
EXPERIENCE I PICKED  
UP!

YEP!  
WELL--  
YOU NEED  
A JOB, AND  
WE NEED  
A COPY  
GIRL! RUN  
THIS OVER  
TO SPORTS!



"COPY SEEMED TO COVER  
JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING--"

HEY PIGEON--  
TROT DOWN  
AND GET ME  
A PAIR OF  
HAMBURGERS!

AND IF YOU'RE  
PASSING THE  
PENCIL SHARP-  
ENER--HOW  
ABOUT PUTTING  
A FINE POINT  
ON THIS  
MONEY?



"--INCLUDING A FEW  
SURPRISES!"

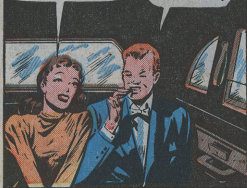
I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP  
THOSE WOLVES AT BAY  
FOR FIVE MONTHS,  
PIGEON--BUT **THIS**  
ONE I CAN'T HELP  
YOU WITH! HOW  
ABOUT A DATE?

WHY, BILL--I NEVER  
DREAMED YOU SAW  
ANYTHING IN ME!  
DID--DID YOU MEAN  
TONIGHT?



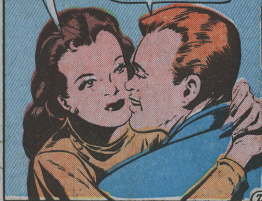
I HAD A **WONDERFUL**  
TIME, BILL! HOPE I DON'T  
REGRET THOSE LAST  
FOUR DANCES TOMORROW  
--WHEN I'M RUNNING  
MY USUAL MARATHON!

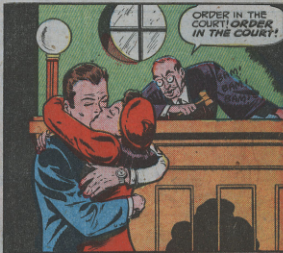
THAT'S FINISHED,  
PIGEON! I'VE  
TAKEN GY-  
INTO TRYING  
YOU OUT AS  
**POLICE  
REPORTER!**



OH, BILL--  
YOU'RE A  
SWEET-  
HEART!

I'LL STILL BE A TOUGH  
BOSS, KID! BUT THINK IT  
OVER--YOU CAN BE **MY**  
BOSS ANY TIME--AS  
**MRS. BILL ANDREWS!**





YES...THEY MARRIED! THE STORY SHOULD END HERE, BUT IT DOESN'T! IN FACT, I'M NOT TOO CERTAIN IT HAS ENDED YET! BECAUSE PIGEON SOON FOUND THAT LOVE WASN'T ENOUGH! SHE STILL HUNGERED FOR A CAREER...

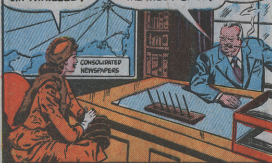




"PIGEON LOVED HER BABY...BUT SHE COULDN'T  
DOWN THE FIRE OF AMBITION! NEWSPAPERS  
WERE HER LIFE...BLOOD...AND SOON..."

THEN YOU'LL TAKE  
ME ON? I KNOW I'M  
BLUSHING LIKE A  
SCHOOLGIRL...BUT  
I'M THRILLED!

OUR SECOND-STRING  
PAPERS NEED A PLAIN, DOWN-  
TO-EARTH COLUMN! YOU'VE GOT  
A TWO-YEAR CONTRACT--MAKE  
THE MOST OF IT!



"TIME WENT ON...AND CURLY'S LOVE  
REMAINED CERTAIN! MAYBE TOO  
CERTAIN!"

I WON THAT KENNICOTT MINE  
CASE, PIGEON--AND HERE'S  
SOMETHING TO COMMEMORATE  
MY FIRST MILLION-DOLLAR  
SETTLEMENT!

CURLY,  
DARLING--  
DIAMONDS!



"A HOME, A CHILD, A HUSBAND--PIGEON  
HAD THEM ALL! BUT HER CAREER--  
THAT WAS EXCITING, ELUSIVE--UNTIL..."

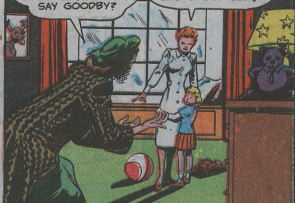
YOU'VE WORKED  
FOR IT--AND YOU'VE  
GOT YOUR FIRST  
BIG TIME CONTRACT!  
GOOD LUCK WITH  
THOSE BRITISH  
SYNDICATES,  
MY DEAR!

YOU PRACTICALLY  
BLUDGEONED  
THEM INTO TAKING  
MY COLUMN! I'LL  
TRY TO PHONE  
YOU FROM  
LONDON!



DARLING, I'VE GOT  
JUST A HALF-HOUR  
BEFORE PLANE TIME!  
DON'T YOU WANT TO  
SAY GOODBYE?

NOW, NOW--THAT'S  
YOUR MOTHER! RUN  
OVER AND KISS HER,  
LIKE A GOOD GIRL!



"Then...AFTER A DINNER  
PARTY SEVERAL MONTHS  
LATER..."

THE CHILD...  
ALWAYS THE  
CHILD IS IT MY  
FAULT SHE ISN'T  
AFFECTIONATE  
TOWARD ME,  
CURLY?

LET'S FACE THE  
FACTS, PIGEON! I  
LOVE YOU, AND  
ALWAYS WILL...  
BUT IF YOU  
CAN'T DEVOTE  
MORE TIME TO  
OUR DAUGHTER--  
WELL, I FRANKLY  
DON'T SEE THE  
PURPOSE OF OUR  
MARRIAGE!



IT WAS A BLINDING SHOCK FOR  
PIGEON! STUBBORN PRIDE STOOD  
IN THE WAY OF WORDS SHE  
COULDN'T UTTER...

CURLY--NO! THERE'S  
NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN YOU--NOTHING--  
NOTHING!

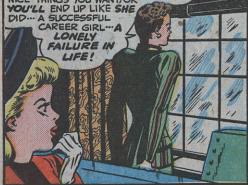


BUT OVER THE ANGUISH OF  
A THROBBING HEART CAME  
OTHER WORDS--COLD--  
EMOTIONLESS--

ALL RIGHT,  
CURLY! I'LL  
DIVORCE  
YOU--AND  
GIVE YOU  
CUSTODY  
OF THE CHILD!



AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED SUSAN... PIGEON GOT WHAT SHE *THOUGHT* SHE WANTED...A CAREER, INTERESTING FRIENDS, ALL THE *NICE* THINGS IN LIFE...IN EXCHANGE FOR THE *INDISPENSIBLE* THINGS! BETTER BE CAREFUL OF THE 'NICE' THINGS YOU WANT, OR *YOU'LL* END UP LIKE *SHE* DID... A SUCCESSFUL CAREER GIRL...A *LONGER FAILURE IN LIFE!*



BUT GETTING BACK TO *THIS* CASE... DON'T YOU THINK IT *WAS* WRONG TO CHARGE FIFTY DOLLARS' WORTH OF CLOTHES TO THE JUDGE'S ACCOUNT...WITHOUT *ASKING* HIM FIRST?

OF *COURSE* IT WAS... ESPECIALLY SINCE HE'S THE MOST GENEROUS FATHER IN THE WORLD!



WIFE...I'VE GOT TO TEAR! YOU KNOW WHAT *DATES* ARE LIKE!

OH, YES... *DATES*...! HAVE A NICE TIME, DEAR!



HI THERE, JANE! GOT AN EVENING TO SPARE FOR AN OLD-TIMER?

WOO-  
WOO!

OH, BILL! IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO KEEP TRYING ... *AFTER SEVENTEEN YEARS!*



WHY, JUDGE... IMAGINE BUMP-ING INTO *YOU!*

BUT YOU DIDN'T BUMP INTO ME... I *WAITED!*



THOSE CLOTHES SUSAN CHARGED WERE JUST A PRETEXT...A PRETEXT FOR SEEING *YOU!* I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR ONE FOR A LONG TIME, JANE...MAYBE IF I HADN'T BEEN SUCH A STUBBORN IDIOT THAT DIVORCE WOULDN'T HAVE COST US SO MANY YEARS TOGETHER!

THEY'VE BEEN YEARS OF SORROW AND HURT PRIDE FOR ME, TOO! BUT IT'S JUST BEEN TODAY THAT I'VE FULLY REALIZED HOW LITTLE I NEED A *CAREER*... HOW MUCH I NEED SUSAN-  
*OUR DAUGHTER...*



...AND *YOU* TOO... *CURLY!*

*PIGEON...!*



*The END!*

**A**N ANGEL OF MERCY, a silent benefactor in our hour of pain-- she's all of that! But what of her own tribulations, her own pain and anguish? For often a tortured heart may lurk beneath the stiffly-starched uniform of the

# "Woman in White"



In a small hospital --

HERE'S YOUR BABY,  
MRS. GILES!

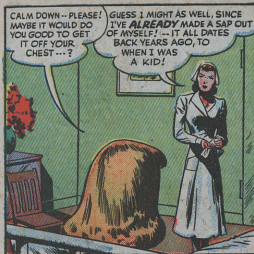
OH, LET ME HAVE  
HER! I--I GUESS I'M  
THE HAPPIEST WOMAN  
IN THE WORLD!

WHY, NURSE  
FOSTER -- YOU'RE  
**CRYING!**  
WHY -- WHEN  
YOU'RE ALWAYS  
SO CHEERFUL?

I S-SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT CALL THAT A  
GOOD PROFESSIONAL FRONT! I'M  
SORRY I GAVE WAY LIKE THIS, BUT  
SEEING EVERYTHING I'VE MISSED  
THROUGH MY OWN FOOLISHNESS--  
THE THINGS I THREW AWAY--







CALM DOWN -- PLEASE! MAYBE IT WOULD DO YOU GOOD TO GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST --- ?

GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL, SINCE I'VE **ALREADY** MADE A S@P OUT OF MYSELF! -- IT ALL DATES BACK YEARS AGO, TO WHEN I WAS A KID!

"**WE WERE POOR -- SHANTY POOR!** YOU SEE, DAD WAS AN UNSUCCESSFUL ARCHITECT WHO'D MARRIED BEFORE HE COULD REALLY ESTABLISH HIMSELF! AND WHEN THE KIDS STARTED COMING ALONG, HE COULDN' SUPPORT US! HE DIED, LEAVING US IN NEED --"

**LOOKIT' TERRY FOSTER! HER MA MAKES HER CLOTHES OUTA OL' BURLAP BAGS!**

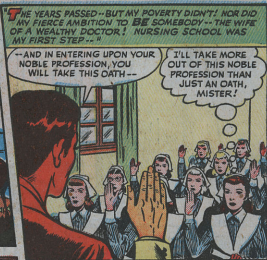
I -- I'LL SHOW THEM ALL SOMEDAY! WHEN I'M **RICH** ---



"**WHEN I'M RICH!**" IT STARTED OUT AS A CHILD'S HOPELESS DREAM -- A DREAM WHICH SOON TOOK DEFINITE SHAPE! "

THAT'S DR. SLOAN -- WORTH MILLIONS, THEY SAY! **EVERYBODY** LOOKS UP TO HIM!

MAYBE -- MAYBE WHEN I GROW UP, I CAN **MARRY** SOMEONE LIKE THAT! I WOULDN'T BE POOR ANY LONGER ---



**T**HE YEARS PASSED -- BUT MY POVERTY DIDN'T! NOR DID MY FIERCE AMBITION TO **BE** SOMEBODY -- THE WIFE OF A WEALTHY DOCTOR! NURSING SCHOOL WAS MY FIRST STEP -- "

-- AND IN ENTERING UPON YOUR NOBLE PROFESSION, YOU WILL TAKE THIS OATH --

I'LL TAKE MORE OUT OF THIS NOBLE PROFESSION THAN JUST AN OATH, MISTER!



"**T**HEN CAME THE HOSPITAL -- AND MY FIRST HEARTBREAK! "

S'MATTER, FOSTER -- JILTED AGAIN? DON'T YOU KNOW ALL THE RICH M.D.'S ARE MARRIED?

YEAH -- AND THOSE THAT AREN'T WON'T EVEN NOTICE HER!



"**B**UT THERE WAS ONE THAT **DID** NOTICE ME -- DR. TOM HAMILTON, A YOUNG INTERNE! "

**P**LEASE, DR. HAMILTON! I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE -- I DON'T GO OUT WITH FRESH YOUNG INTERNES!

OKAY, MISS HIGH-AND-MIGHTY! BUT I DON'T DISCOURAGE **THAT** EASY -- I'M GOING TO KEEP ON TRYING!



"BUT I WAS LONESOME, AND TOM HAD A WAY WITH HIM! SO, FINALLY ---"

EEE-YOW!  
HOW DO  
YOU LIKE IT,  
NURSE?

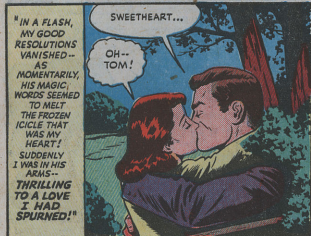
BETTER WATCH IT,  
FOSTER! IT SOUNDS  
IMPOSSIBLE--BUT YOU'RE  
ENJOYING YOURSELF **TOO**  
MUCH WITH HIM!



"AND MANY DATES LATER ---"

PLEASE--**STOP!**  
YOU MAY BE ALL RIGHT  
TO GO OUT WITH OCCASIONALLY--  
BUT GETTING SERIOUS WITH  
**YOU** IS NO PART  
OF MY PLANS!

I -- I'M CRAZY ABOUT  
YOU, TERRY! AND YOU  
CAN'T DENY **LOVE--**  
**NOT WHEN**  
**YOU'RE THE**  
**WOMAN**  
**I WANT!**



"IN A FLASH,  
MY GOOD  
RESOLUTIONS  
VANISHED--  
AS  
MOMENTARILY,  
HIS MAGIC  
WORDS SEEMED  
TO MELT  
THE FROZEN  
ICICLE THAT  
WAS MY  
HEART!  
SUDDENLY  
I WAS IN HIS  
ARMS--  
**THRILLING**  
**TO A LOVE**  
**I HAD**  
**SPURNED!"**

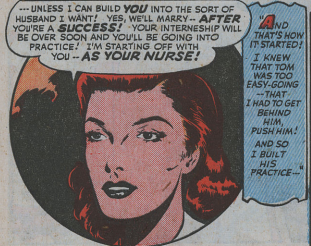
SWEETHEART...

OH--  
TOM!



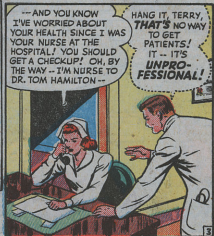
LET'S NOT  
WAIT!  
LET'S GET  
MARRIED  
NOW!

NO--**NO!** I-- I **DO**  
LOVE YOU, TOM-- BUT  
IT'S BETRAYING EVERY  
AMBITION I EVER HAD!  
I **WANT** THINGS OUT  
OF LIFE-- THINGS I  
CAN'T GET FROM A  
PENILESS YOUNG DOCTOR!  
IT'S ALL OFF--  
UNLESS ---



--- UNLESS I CAN BUILD **YOU** INTO THE SORT OF  
HUSBAND I WANT! YES, WE'LL MARRY-- **AFTER**  
YOU'RE A **SUCCESS!** --YOUR INTERNSHIP WILL  
BE OVER SOON AND YOU'LL BE GOING INTO  
PRACTICE! I'M STARTING OFF WITH  
YOU -- **AS YOUR NURSE!**

"**A**ND  
THAT'S HOW  
IT STARTED!  
I KNEW  
THAT TOM  
WAS TOO  
EASY-GOING  
-- THAT  
I HAD TO GET  
BEHIND  
HIM,  
PUSH HIM!  
AND SO  
I BUILT  
HIS  
PRACTICE--"



-- AND YOU KNOW  
I'VE WORRIED ABOUT  
YOUR HEALTH SINCE I WAS  
YOUR NURSE AT THE  
HOSPITAL! YOU SHOULD  
GET A CHECKUP! OH, BY  
THE WAY -- I'M NURSE TO  
DR. TOM HAMILTON --

HANG IT, TERRY,  
**THAT'S NO WAY**  
TO GET  
PATIENTS!  
IT -- IT'S  
**UNPRO-**  
**FSSIONAL!**

**"BUT I DIDN'T RELAX! I HAD TO BUILD HIS PRACTICE -- AND I DID!"**

SORRY, MRS. SHULTZ, BUT THE DOCTOR'S CALENDAR IS CROWDED! I WON'T BE ABLE TO ARRANGE AN APPOINTMENT UNTIL NEXT WEEK!



**"ALWAYS I DREAMED OF WEALTH FOR BOTH OF US! THAT MEANT HIGHER FEES -- AND A SWANKY PARK AVENUE ADDRESS!"**

QUITE A FRONT FOR A YOUNG MEDICO, TERRY -- BUT YOU TALKED ME INTO IT! BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE "THOMAS"? ISN'T JUST PLAIN "TOM" GOOD ENOUGH?

NOT ANY LONGER, IT ISN'T! IT'S NOT DIGNIFIED ENOUGH FOR THE CLASS OF PATIENTS YOU'RE GOING TO CONCENTRATE ON NOW!

DR. THOMAS HAMILTON



**"A WEALTHY AND GROWING PRACTICE -- THAT'S WHAT I WAS LIVING FOR! BUT TOM SOMETIMES FORGOT OUR GOAL --"**

YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT YOU'RE **MORE** THAN JUST A **NURSE** TO ME! DO YOU **HAVE** TO CARRY THIS COLD, PROFESSIONAL ATTITUDE SO FAR?

PLEASE! ARE YOU FORGETTING THAT MRS. SCHUYLER IS WAITING?



**"COLD, HE CALLED ME! ALL THE TIME, MY HEART WAS COURSEY FIERCELY WITHIN ME-- BUT AMBITION SPOKE LOUDER!"**

**I DROVE HIM ONWARD-- USED EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK TO CONTACT THE RIGHT PEOPLE--"**

YOU SAY THIS DOCTOR WORKS MIRACLES WITH ALLERGIES? AND HIS NAME'S **HAMILTON**?

WELL, IF THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET TO SEE YOU IS AT YOUR OFFICE, I'LL BE MAKING LOTS OF APPOINTMENTS WITH THIS HAMILTON CHAP!



**"THEN-- ONE DAY --"**

MY DAUGHTER, SHE'S-A FALL-- HURT HERSELF! IF DOCTOR HERE --

THIS ISN'T THE SORT OF PLACE FOR YOU, MY GOOD MAN! I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE, AND TAKE HER TO A HOSPITAL!



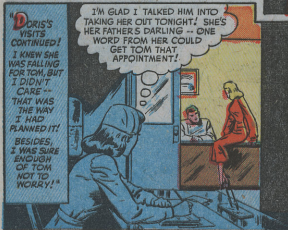
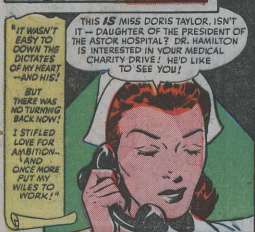
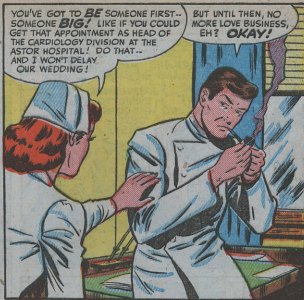
**"BUT LATER --"**

WHOEVER THAT WAS, HE'S BESIDE HIMSELF! HE CLAIMS HIS DAUGHTER DIED BEFORE HE COULD GET HER TO A HOSPITAL -- AFTER YOU TURNED HIM AWAY!

**OH! -- BUT-- BUT I GUESS SHE WOULD HAVE DIED ANYWAY! AND IT WAS SOMETHING FOR A HOSPITAL, NOT YOU!**







"BUT ONE NIGHT, AT A SMALL DINNER PARTY--"



**FLASH! A WATERFRONT EXPLOSION AT PIER 16 HAS SET THE WHOLE AREA ABLAZE! MANY ARE DEAD OR WOUNDED, AND AN EMERGENCY CALL HAS BEEN SENT OUT FOR DOCTORS AND NURSES!**

TOM! THAT'S NOT FOR YOU! --YOU'RE A PARK AVENUE SPECIALIST, NOT A STRUGGLING YOUNG PRACTITIONER!

GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE -- FAST!

MAYBE I AM A PARK AVENUE SPECIALIST, BUT THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW -- I'M A DOCTOR! AND YOU'RE A NURSE, TERRY! --THE PEOPLE OUT THERE NEED YOU TOO! HOW ABOUT YOU?

IF I WENT, IT WOULD ONLY ENCOURAGE YOU IN YOUR FOOLISHNESS! THE ANSWER'S NO!

PLEASE, TOM -- LET ME COME ALONG! I'M NO NURSE, BUT I DID TAKE RED CROSS COURSES DURING THE WAR-- AND THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!



"AND THEN THEY WERE GONE, LEAVING ME TO FACE UP AND DOWN IN RAGE!"

THIS WASN'T HOW I'D PLANNED THINGS! HAD I BEEN TOO SURE OF TOM-- TAKEN HIM TOO MUCH FOR GRANTED?"

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL MAKE A SHOW OF FORGIVING HIM BY GOING DOWN THERE AND VOLUNTEERING TO HELP! IT'LL RESTORE ALL HIS DEVOTION-- IT'S BOUND TO!



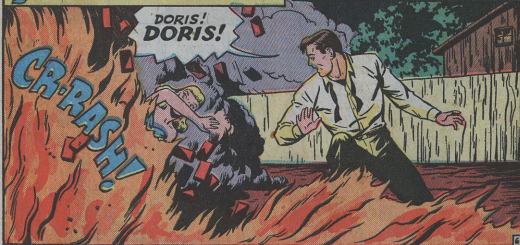
"MEANWHILE--"

I'M SORRY I LET YOU COME ALONG, DORIS -- THIS IS DANGEROUS! PLEASE, GO BACK-- THIS WALL MAY COLLAPSE ANY MOMENT!

THEN THERE'S DANGER FOR YOU, TOO-- AND IF YOU CAN TAKE IT, I CAN!



"T ARRIVED ON THE SCENE JUST IN TIME TO SEE--"

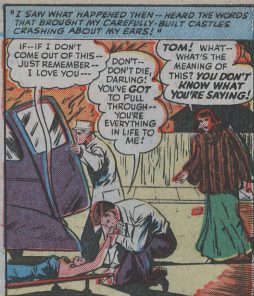


DORIS! DORIS!

CRASH!



I'LL-- NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR LETTING HER COME ALONG! OH, PLEASE-- IF THERE'S ANY JUSTICE IN THE WORLD--  
**LET HER LIVE!**



"I SAW WHAT HAPPENED THEN-- HEARD THE WORDS THAT BROUGHT MY CAREFULLY-BUILT CASTLES CRASHING ABOUT MY EARS!"

IF--IF I DON'T COME OUT OF THIS-- JUST REMEMBER-- I LOVE YOU---

DON'T-- DON'T DIE, DARLING! YOU'VE GOT TO PULL THROUGH-- YOU'RE EVERYTHING IN LIFE TO ME!

TOM! WHAT-- WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? **YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!**



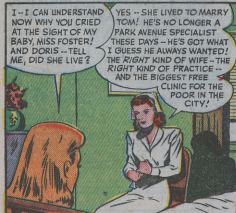
YOU--YOU **COUNDN'T** MEAN WHAT YOU TOLD HER! NOT AFTER I MADE YOU WHAT YOU ARE-- AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR YOU---

YES--EVERYTHING-- AT THE SAME TIME YOU TRADED LOVE FOR WEALTH AND DENIED ME THE TRUE ROMANCE I SOUGHT--  
**AND FOUND IN ANOTHER WOMAN'S HEART!**



OH, TOM--  
**TOM!**

"**A**ND AS HE DROVE AWAY IN THE AMBULANCE, SUDDENLY I KNEW THAT I'D LOST HIM FOREVER-- THAT I HAD SOLD SOMETHING PRECIOUS IN EXCHANGE FOR HEARTBREAK AND THE ASHES OF A DEAD DREAM."



I-- I CAN UNDERSTAND NOW WHY YOU CRIED AT THE SIGHT OF MY BABY, MISS FOSTER! AND DORIS-- TELL ME, DID SHE LIVE?

YES-- SHE LIVED TO MARRY TOM! HE'S NO LONGER A PARK AVENUE SPECIALIST THESE DAYS-- HE'S GOT WHAT I GUESS HE ALWAYS WANTED! THE RIGHT KIND OF WIFE-- THE RIGHT KIND OF PRACTICE-- AND THE BIGGEST FREE CLINIC FOR THE POOR IN THE CITY!



THEY'RE HAPPY NOW, BUT AS FOR **ME**-- **I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!** I'M STILL YOUNG, AND IF LOVE EVER COMES MY WAY AGAIN, I'LL TAKE THE TRUE HAPPINESS IT OFFERS; USE IT TO BUILD THE BETTER LIFE EVERY WOMAN SHOULD HAVE--  
**EVEN IF I LIVE IN POVERTY FOR THE REST OF MY DAYS!**

The  
**END**



Let's Go, Pal!

I'll prove I can make **YOU**  
an

**"ALL-AROUND"  
HE-MAN**

**FAST**—or it won't cost you a cent—  
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

The Jowett System  
is the greatest in the  
world! says R. F.  
Kelly, Physical Di-  
rector  
Atlantic City



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"  
Strength Secrets!  
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a  
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 35, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rack-like back—in fact power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

**George F. Jowett**

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Replied to have the strongest arms in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body—plus many, many other world records!

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Send only 25c. for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

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Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection



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Dept. **AM-93**



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Champion of  
Champions

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Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses, 1. Molding a Mighty Chest, 2. Molding a Mighty Arm, 3. Molding a Mighty Leg, 4. Molding a Mighty Back, 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Enclosed send 25c. NO C.O.D.'s.

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### EXTRA—3 TUBEROSES

A real bargain in Gladioli, yes! But that isn't all! For prompt ordering we will give you 3 Tuberoses without additional charge. These flower into beautiful waxy-white blooms on spikes 2 to 3 feet tall, and are extremely fragrant. Just mail your order and get these gift bulbs.

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Your Gladioli Bulbs and Extra Tuberoses will be sent you by return mail. Send no money... deposit only \$1.69 plus postage with postman on arrival with the distinct understanding that if you're not 100% thrilled with your bargain you need only to return your purchase for full refund! But don't wait... if you don't send in your order TODAY, you may be too late! Mail coupon now!

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Send orders checked below. I will pay postman amount of order on arrival, plus postage on guarantee that I must be fully satisfied or may return for refund (cash with order, Michigan Bulb pays postage).

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This is a picture of typical American gladioli by a well-known artist. However, it is not necessarily intended to portray the gladioli developed from the bulbs advertised here, but merely to illustrate the beauty gladioli can bring to your garden.



ACG

Run. ADVS. #1

3-4/49

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